

Gorky Park, Don't Pull The Trigger

Are too apathetic to see
That is crumbling at your feet
Holding on by the skin of it's teeth
Eroding, exploding
In the world with the burning fuse
What we don't need is more abuse
We're approaching the moment of truth
Don't doubt it, be counted
Try to look around your fences
Can you dry your drowning senses
Do you see the future
Is there any room for
Sticking your head in the sand
Don't pull the trigger
Don't pull the trigger
Don't pull the trigger
It's life on your finger
You've got it don't throw it away
Don't throw it away
While the powers are twisting our fate
And the rest of the world just waits
Will the son shoot the father or stay
The hammer, the clamor
And it's not just for us that we ask
But the children that follow our path
Cause we're already falling too fast
We make it or break it
Hey listen now!
Do you know what they doing
I don't know
Anything worth losing
Has to go
I don't wanna just be screaming
Going down
I don't wanna end up living
Undeground